

# THE SILENT WORLD.

Vol. II.

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No. 12.

FOR THE SILENT WORLD.

## THE MUTE'S WOOING.

A PLEASANT path we took,  
And on we walked alone;  
Till after every look,  
The more her beauty shone.

I glanced into her eyes,  
They turned upon the ground;  
I saw her color rise,  
It made my heart rebound.

Now, with no word to make  
Sweet music for the ear,  
Of my own love I spake,  
But first I drew her near.

I touched myself, then pressed  
My heart, with hand on hand,  
Like clasping to the breast—  
Could she but understand?

Her color deeper came,  
Her eyes full brighter shone;  
As leaps a living flame  
At breath of air alone.

It told her love, by sound—  
That ne'er could be expressed;  
The love that now was found  
In changing cheek and breast.

Within my bosom rose  
The sweetest joy that e'er  
From earth or heaven flows  
For mortal beings here.

And all the world seemed bright,  
So sweet, so dear, so fair,  
So full of love and light—  
As was my darling there.

W. L. B.

## CHARLOTTE ELIZABETH'S PROTEGE JACK.

THE story of Kasper Hauser, the unfortunate being who for some reason was doomed to unmerited confinement from infancy, has always excited great interest on account of the physiological questions that came up when, just bordering on manhood, he was released from the dungeon he had so long inhabited. In the character of John T—, the subject of the present sketch, there are questions quite as curious, and much more difficult to solve. Kasper Hauser's was a confined body and an undeveloped mind; John T— seemed to have a mind as acute and strong in many respects as the average, but its expression was almost entirely prevented—he was deaf and dumb. He was considered an idiot, and probably that impression would never have been removed had he not come under the care of a woman who made it one of the objects of her life to disentangle from its uncouth wrappings the clear intelligence which she discerned in him. That woman was Charlotte Elizabeth, a writer who thirty or forty years ago was well known and widely read. John T— was about eight years of age when she first knew him, and after living in her house for eleven years he died of consumption.

The boy was deaf and dumb, and of so contracted intellect that his parents, who were Irish peasants, could find no way

either to remove or to mitigate his ignorance. His mother had undertaken dreadful penances for his sake, walking on her bare knees over a road strewn with pebbles, broken glass, and quicklime, to make her own sufferings sufficiently great to overtop the Divine wrath which she supposed was the cause of her son's affliction, and thus to obtain the bestowal of speech and hearing upon her boy. But her efforts had so little success that when a stranger and a Protestant offered to take him away she gladly consented.

Jack, as the boy was called, was a pigmy in stature, and his features and aspect corresponded with the dullness of his mind. His bristly hair hung in an uncouth mass over his eyes, and it was not until his teacher one day lifted it away from his forehead that she began to have any hope of teaching him. But his brow, once disclosed, proved to be high and expansive, and the thought at once struck her, that under such a forehead must lie an intelligence that could be awakened if she would only have patience. That idea, and a little subsequent progress, sure, if small, gave her courage to persevere for seven years in the effort to give life to the dead intellect. When the first attempts were made to teach him the alphabet, he thought it great fun, but the unmeaning grin which spread over his face showed that he received no higher notion of the lesson.

The first intelligence that he manifested came so suddenly, that, though long watched for, it was a real surprise. Standing before the house-dog, he pointed first to the animal, then to himself, and with his hand-alphabet asked, "What?" He had to repeat the action many times before his teacher understood that he was asking what the difference was between himself and the dog. From that time he began to show an inordinate curiosity, which nothing could satisfy. Nor was he contented with asking the names of furniture, dogs, and the like, and examining their nature. He entered the field of speculative philosophy at once. Pointing to the sun, he asked if the teacher made it. No. Then he asked the same question about each one of the four or five persons for whom he had a sign. When he found that none of these had made it, he made his "What, what?" with fretful impatience and a stamp of the foot. The answer was a gesture upward and the word *God*. He then explained a system of astronomy he had formed.

The sun he could not understand, because it was too bright to be looked at; but the moon was like a dumpling, and somebody sent it rolling over the tops of the trees, just as he rolled his marble over the table. The stars were cut out of paper with a large pair of scissors, and stuck in the sky with the end of the thumb. Having thus arranged the order of the universe, he looked very happy, and patted himself on the breast, evidently as much pleased as some more pretentious philosophers who have been quite as far from the truth.

And like those philosophers, too, he was very critical about other explanations than his own. The next day he came in a great wrath and said that "Mam's" tongue ought to be pulled out, which was his way of saying that she had told a lie. When she looked very innocent and said "What?" he explained that he had looked everywhere for God. He had been down the street, over the bridge, into the church-yard, through the fields; had even looked into the castle grounds and the soldiers' barracks, and at night had popped his head out of the window; but he could not find God. There was nobody anywhere who was big enough to put up his hand and stick the stars in the sky. "Mam" was bad, and must have her tongue pulled out.

For "God—no, God—no," he repeated, with great finger volubility.

The difficulty of inculcating an impression of a character so abstracted from anything material as the unseen God can be imagined. But the method was as ingenious as the task was puzzling. As "Mam" and her pupil sat on opposite sides of the fire, she shrugged her shoulders and seemed to acknowledge her delinquency, at which Jack shook his head at her to show how much he was offended. Presently she seized a pair of bellows, and first blowing the fire for a time, she turned the blast on his hand. He snatched it away scowling, and shivered, to show how much he disliked it. The teacher looked very innocent, and repeated the puff, which made him still more angry. But she looked at the nozzle of the bellows, and then all around, as if searching for what had offended him, and then said "Wind—no," and told him his tongue must be cut out. The effect of this was curious. He opened his eyes very wide, panted, and turned very red; while his face shone with more intelligence than it had ever before exhibited, and instantly catching her meaning he repeated many times—*shouting* silently with his fingers—"God—wind, God—wind," holding two fingers out to show that they were equal and like, for he had no other expression for "like."

When it is remembered that both teacher and scholar were totally deaf, and that one was dumb, this success in communicating an idea so difficult to conceive was wonderful. But undoubtedly the infirmity which compelled Charlotte Elizabeth to obtain all her impressions of the world by the use of sight, smell, touch, and motion, prepared her all the better for a task so perplexing as the instruction of the clumsy understanding of this boy.

As we have seen, this first grasp his mind made of the infinite had the physical character of a pang. Every fibre of his body helped his mind in the mysterious process by which memory and inquisitiveness combined in this befogged nature to comprehend the most abstruse question which is presented to man. But from this time he learned steadily and mysteriously truths which no one had taught him. He followed out with perfect correctness deductions from this simple beginning, which led him to obtain a very clear idea of God. He discovered that God was like the sun, in that he had to shut his eyes when he looked at either; an illustration of the glory of God which is of common use among larger intellects, but which was new and original with Jack.

He had always been given to teasing the dog and other inferior animals. But his obscure cogitations soon taught him that the works of God were to be treated with respect, and he became very careful and tender of all living things, passing his hand over them caressingly, and saying, "God made." At first he had a queer but natural idea that the worms were not made by God, saying that they came up out of the ground, while God was up in the sky. His teacher told him that God made the worms too, and then he set his mind to find out how this could be. At last he agreed that the worms might have been rolled up in the world when it was made, like meat in a pudding, and bite their way out. He had been very fond of fishing, but after this discovery his wrath was great when he found an angler looking for live bait.

His was a reasoning without words, and we are utterly confounded when we seek to discover whether his mind had a language, and if not, how it revolved thoughts and evolved ideas. The best explanation we can conceive of is that the impressions on his mind were hieroglyphic. We see a tree, a dog, a house, and our minds revert to certain little ink-marks which we learned in our youth to put for those things. In short, we reason in *words*. Jack must have dealt entirely with *things*. Perhaps that mind which we call darkened was re-

volving problems of pure philosophy, intuitions, the hidden meaning of the phenomena of life, the mysterious correspondence of natural objects with the highest ideas of man—things which are reserved for the most cultured and profound minds among more perfectly-made mortals.

It was remarked that he could not always deal understandingly with words. He knew how to write, and spent a good deal of time copying out of the Bible. But though he would dwell on the words that he knew, he seemed to obtain no ideas from printed language. He would skip two pages without knowing it, and go right on with the copying; and among his papers were found pages of sentences and parts of sentences copied out of the Bible, and put together without any sense or meaning. Very like he attached an arbitrary meaning to particular words, and these jumbling paragraphs may have been complete stories to him.

His language was peculiar, and mostly confined to nouns and a few verbs, which he arranged by rules of his own, the result being very like a dispatch by the present Atlantic telegraph cable. If his mistress wanted to send him to the village for a small loaf of bread and pay for it, she would say, "Jack go village money bread small one." And he could not understand such a sentence as, "You must go to the village and buy me a small loaf of bread." He would perform his errand by going to the shop and writing down, "Bread small one," at the same time holding out the money. He was once taken into a toy-shop, and while his mistress was buying something a great commotion was heard. There was Jack, mounted on a rocking-horse, driving away at full gallop, to the great danger of everything near by, and shouting and waving his arms. He gave a diverting account of how he cautiously approached the horse, found out that it was "bite—no; kick—no, and finally mounted him. He wanted to know if it was God—made, and how far he had ridden.

When a horse was bought by his master, Jack was very anxious to groom him. He told his mistress confidentially that men were very wicked; that a man servant would often shake hands with the devil, (his way of saying that he would be a bad fellow.) He also said that a man would eat a great deal and cost money, but Jack would only eat "small potato, small meat," because he loved Captain B. The Captain finally consented to let Jack try, and the boy really did the grooming very well. His exultation was great. He went up to the horse, kissed it, and in great glee said: "No man; all Jack. Devil cry—go devil;" for it was a part of his belief that the devil was always on the lookout to trip him up. A funnier scene still occurred when another horse and a cow were added to the establishment. It was thought that he could not do so much work, and a young woman was hired to milk the cow. But Jack considered himself outraged. He talked of his mother's Kilkenny cows and "cow's baby," and moreover treated the dairy maid with contumely. At length they let him have his way, and he was happy. He never afterward referred to that time without saying that then he was "Hell Jack."

Education had a remarkable physical effect upon him. His stiff, bristly hair became silky, color came and went constantly in his cheeks, in sympathy with the flow of emotions in his mind, and the succession of new scenes and feelings which gradually increasing perceptions called up lent the charm of childish freshness to his countenance. His large hazel eyes were peculiarly beautiful, for he used them to express his thoughts. He depended a great deal upon the manner of others to him, claiming a shake of the hand at morning and night, and suffering so much if it was omitted that the denial of the kindness was resorted to only as a punishment for the gravest offences. One of the latter was a habit of howling when

anything offended him. Of course he could not hear his own noise, but he was capable of making a vast deal of it, and seemed to like the commotion it occasioned. This, however, he overcame in time. As he grew older, both mind and manners became gentle and delicate. When his mistress lost her brother by drowning, Jack stole down at night from his bed and removed from the walls of her study every picture that contained a ship or a boat, or that in any way suggested the water. These pictures were of his own drawing, and the whole occurrence shows how well and intelligently he could sympathize with the afflicted woman.

It has been said before that the first idea which Jack mastered came to him like a pang. All his expression was bodily. His friends could often read his features, which, beaming, glowing, or darkening, showed not merely the depth but the quality of every emotion. Thirty years ago, when Jack lived, there was a great agitation in England on the Popery question. "Mam" was a stout Protestant, and of course he was whatever she was. He came home one day from mass, and, setting up a brush, began to bow before it, asking if it could hear him. For an instant he waited in a reverential attitude, and then getting no answer, began kicking the brush around the room, saying "Bad god! bad god!" After that, whenever the subject of Romanism was adverted to, Jack would run for the clothes-brush, and vent upon it his hearty heresy.

The ease and directness with which he seized the meaning of difficult lessons was wonderful. Charlotte Elizabeth, in trying to answer some questions he put about the future life, drew a picture of a great number of persons in the midst of flames and fire, to represent hell, and then one figure apart, who, she said, was God's son, a man who came out of heaven, was never "bad," and would not have to go to the flames. But he allowed himself to be killed; and when he died, God shut up the pit where the fire was, and spared all the people. After a few moment's cogitation, Jack saw an objection to this atonement. He pointed out that the people were many—"God's son" was one; and his earnest "*What?*" showed that he understood the difficulty of one rescuing so many. She then cut a bunch of dead flowers into small pieces, and showed Jack that they represented the people in the pit. Then laying down a gold ring to stand for "God's son," she asked him which he would rather have. He struck his hand to his forehead, and with eager rapidity declared that the one ring was better than the whole room full of dead flowers.

A creature like Jack was sure to have many odd ideas and ways. Among the curious notions that came into his head, one was that he must have a hoop to run errands with. He said the stage that passed the house went so fast because the horses had four large hoops, meaning the wheels, and he thought if he had a hoop he could go just as fast. With him an impression was a verity, and when he got his hoop he had no hesitation in racing with the coach, nodding and grimacing defiance to the horses. It really was a help to him, and gave him a reason and object for going fast on his errands.

Charlotte Elizabeth once undertook to teach some of the poor children in the neighborhood, and to keep Jack employed during the lesson made him monitor over the others. But a more unfortunate choice could not have been made. Nearly all the disorder came from the irresistible merriment which his actions excited. Seated in a high arm-chair he narrowly watched the whole party, and if anything occurred which he considered improper or disorderly, he conveyed to the culprit a warning of the consequences of such actions by slapping his own face, pulling his own ears, and kicking out his foot, all the while looking gravely and sternly at the offending one.

His range of thought was narrow, and, if his conversation were a proof, reverted almost entirely to religious subjects. He

was content with a very quiet life, and when he could not talk with "Mam," preferred to sit alone in his little room over the barn rather than have the company of any other person. There he would draw, or sing, or think. It is an old saying, that if horses had a god, it would be a horse. And so Jack's deities—God and the devil—were beings of action and not of words. God was benignant, gentle, and with beaming face; Satan was always in a great rage when he saw any one doing good, and would stamp his foot and tear around, howling with chagrin. But when the people were bad, the devil would laugh and clap his hands. Jack always showed a great anxiety when he talked to his fellow-creatures. Expression was hard work to him; but when he talked with God he never had the least difficulty. He would stand perfectly quiet, and seemed to be at ease, expressing with face and gesture the simple prayers he had to offer.

The rapidity to which he leaped to conclusions has already been spoken of. All emotions were intensified in him. When a petition against the admission of Romanists to Parliament was handed round, Jack implored leave to sign it, though he was under seventeen, the limit of age that had been fixed. He wept so hard that his benefactress consented, and with a face flushing deep crimson, and flashing eyes, he rather cut than wrote his name down.

When "Mam" lost her brother, Jack was waiting at table, where the laughter was as hearty and frequent as usual. But he noticed that "Mam" did not laugh, and putting down the plate he had in his hand, looked sternly at the company, saying, "Bad laughing!" walked out of the room in great indignation, stopping at the door to say, "Mam, come; no laughing; gone, dead."

His was a beautiful though an obscured character, and when at the age of nineteen he died of consumption, those with whom he had lived felt that they had lost one who had for them a sympathy and affection that is not often found in life.

THEY observe royalty closely in Old England. Here is the result of the scrutiny of an enterprising newspaper correspondent on a recent public occasion: Once the Prince of Wales looked at a photograph hanging in a corner, and said to Harold Jerichau, "Oh, Genoa, to be sure." "No," replied Harold; "Constantinople." The Prince laughed, went to his wife, touched her on the shoulder, and said loudly; "I say! Just think! I took Constantinople for Genoa!" and both laughed as if it were a good joke. The Prince not only touched his wife, but spoke much louder to her than others, and this tells the sad story. The pretty, pleasing young woman is becoming quite deaf; it is hereditary; her mother, the Queen of Denmark, is very, very deaf. The Princess Alexandria begins also to look deaf; she leans forward to catch all that is said, and has a little vague expression.

A MODEL wife must this one be, according to the opinion of some husbands. She lives in the township of Harmony, (?) and has not spoken to her husband for twenty-one years! This is, at least, the current report. In 1849 the husband contradicted her harshly in the presence of company, and she threatened if he didn't behave better toward her she would never speak to him again. He retorted that he wished she would not, and she has not since then spoken to him. They have continued to live together peacefully, and during the long silence have had several children. Everything goes on at their house as usual with farmers. The husband is attentive, and converses with his wife through one of his children. For instance, he will ask a child at the table, "Will your mother have some more meat?" Or at another time, "Is your mother going to town with me to-day?" The family are wealthy and respectable.

# THE SILENT WORLD.

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IF YOUR PAPER IS MARKED WITH A BLUE PENCIL, IT SHOWS THAT *your subscription expires with this number*. RENEW IMMEDIATELY, AS A DELAY MAY ENDANGER THE COMPLETENESS OF YOUR FILE.

A CORRESPONDENT, W. L. B., gives an interesting account of Professor Bell's instruction in articulation in the Hartford Institution.

SOME time since we took occasion to call the attention of *The Deaf-Mute Advance* to the injurious effects of the pride it manifested in its deaf-mutisms, so called, whereat it raised such an outcry that we, in despair, gave up all endeavor to explain. Now that it has somewhat recovered itself, we should be doing it and ourselves much injustice did we fail to note the great improvement that has taken place in its typographical appearance since we spoke of it last. We have never blamed it for its errors, although we have laughed at them, as one could scarcely fail to do who had the least sense of humor in his composition, and we now take pleasure in noting the evidences of its prosperity. It proposes to enlarge and become a weekly on the 1st of January next, and increase its price to one dollar. All it needs to make it a nice paper is a little more charity toward its fellow deaf-mutes who have had the misfortune to be connected with the National Deaf-Mute College. It has treated *THE SILENT WORLD* rather queerly for the last few months, we must say; but as we bear no ill-will, we wish it long life and no end of success.

## WILL THE SILENT WORLD LIVE?

THIS number completes the first year of *THE SILENT WORLD*, and perhaps there are many who are now asking this question. Perhaps there are very many who have held back thus far from fear that this paper, like others of its class which have gone before, will find itself stranded at the end of the first year. We propose to be frank with our readers and let them see how our case stands, and of such we ask a few moments' attention.

*THE SILENT WORLD* has now a little over 700 subscribers. More than half this number end with this issue, and whether all of these will renew their subscriptions remains to be seen. Some have done so already, and we hope all will speedily follow their example.

We do not propose to run the paper if it is not wanted, and when it becomes plainly evident that it is uncalled for, we shall wind up our affairs. We have gained 700 subscribers in one year against all the prejudice that existed toward such a periodical on account of previous failures, and we feel reasonably encouraged. We have no hesitation in letting our readers know that so far the paper has not paid its way, and for this reason we are not ashamed to ask our friends to help us. Knowing what we give, we ask others to give also; a little if they please, but still a little, for every little helps. We consider the fact of the continuance of *THE SILENT WORLD* when it has not paid expenses as an evidence of its strength. It at least shows that

we are prepared to expend something upon it, and all we need to succeed is to be properly supported by the community. We are far from making money out of *THE SILENT WORLD*, but when the day of surplus cash arrives we will cease to ask favors, and pay fairly and squarely for what we receive. We undertook to furnish a handsome paper to the deaf and dumb, with no hopes of its being remunerative, and with a determination to use every cent above current expenses in improving the sheet. We still hold to that determination, and we ask our friends to help us to make our subscription list 1,000 or more; then we can pay our correspondents and contributors a fair price for their services.

During the coming long summer vacation, pupils of institutions, and teachers also, can, with little exertion, aid the paper by getting a few subscribers, and they will be well paid by some of our premiums.

Mlle. DE CHAMPAGNY, a fashionable deaf-mute, and the wife of a fellow-sufferer, Count De la Forrest, recently gave a billiard soiree exclusively to the upper-ten deaf-mutes of Paris.

A DEAF and dumb person being asked to give his idea of forgiveness, took a pencil and wrote, "It is the sweetness which flowers yield when trampled upon."

A GIRL at Osage, Iowa, whose ears are grown up, has no method of hearing except through her mouth. When a young man is talking, she keeps saying "Yes," for fear he might, you know, propose to her and she not hear it.

A DEAF and dumb practiser of street magic in Chattanooga, Tenn., recently cut up a greenhorn's handkerchief in performing a trick, and handed it back to him in a mutilated condition, explaining the reason why he did not restore it to its original good condition was because he was out of practice.

A YOUNG man at a wedding in Branford, Conn., recently, while promenading with a lady, chanced to approach the officiating clergyman, who, happening to be deaf and supposing them to be the couple he had come to unite, immediately married them in spite of their remonstrance. They accepted the situation and commenced housekeeping.

In England, at the last census, it was found that there were 6,841 deaf-mute men and boys, 5,395 women and girls—a proportion of 14 to 11. In American schools for the deaf and dumb, the proportion of males to females is about four to three. Even in Massachusetts, where the women have considerably outnumbered the men for many years, there are more deaf-mutes among the men and boys than among the women and girls. It has been suggested that a reason for this disparity may be found in the old rabbinical legend, that when nine baskets of talk were let down in the garden of Eden, Eve ran and appropriated six of them before Adam could say a word, so that he was obliged to put up with only three for himself and his male heirs.

A VIENNA journal relates a strange, sad story, which carries with it a moral. In that city there is a young man eighteen years old, who at the age of six was a fine, sprightly boy. One day some little beggars of about his own age came into the yard of his home, and he ran to his father to ask him for a few coppers to give them. The father was busy, and told the child not to trouble him; but the little fellow, whose sympathies were excited, eagerly persisted, and at last the father struck him a sudden and passionate blow. The boy staggered and fainted, and afterward complained of a pain in his head. The next day it was discovered that he had become, in one night, both deaf and blind from the effects of the blow. The father was so overwhelmed with remorse that he fled to the Wallachian forest, where he was killed by robbers.

## COLLEGE RECORD.

## COMMENCEMENT.

THE exercises of Commencement week begin on Sunday, the 23d, with the delivery by the President of the Baccalaureate Sermon in the College chapel, at half-past three o'clock in the afternoon. On Monday, the 24th, the graduating class have their class day. On Tuesday evening, the 25th, the President and Mrs. Gallaudet hold a farewell reception at their residence, to which all the friends of the College are invited. On Wednesday, the 26th, the exercises of the Third Annual Commencement will take place in Chapel Hall, beginning at 3 o'clock P. M. Immediately after these exercises the dinner given by the College to her Alumni and friends will be served in the College dining-room by Freund.

Such, in brief, is the programme laid down, and from a perusal of it no one would imagine the amount of excitement and pleasure there is in it to the eight young men who leave us this year, and to all the friends of the College. A large gathering is anticipated, and all who feel interested are cordially invited to attend. Several graduates have signified their intention to be present, and we should like to see a full gathering of the Alumni.

THE bill to authorize the admission of students from the several States did not become a law; its failure to pass the House being in consequence of the great pressure of business incident to the early adjournment. The bill therefore lies on the Speaker's table and may come up at the next session of Congress. In the meantime, it is understood that the directors of the College have it in their power to render all needed and proper pecuniary assistance to students, and it is probable that the measure of their liberality in the past will be fully sustained in the future.

THE Institution has this year received every cent of the appropriations it asked, viz: \$54,000 for support, including \$6,000 for the improvement of grounds; \$9,500 deficiency on last year's account; and \$70,000 for the purchase of the Kendall Green property. For this success, great praise is due to all the friends of the College in Congress. They have been quick to see the sphere of usefulness which this Institution is filling, quick to perceive its needs, and advanced, liberal and untiring in securing to it the needed support. We, and all the deaf-mutes of the land, have cause to be very grateful to the Congress of the United States for this action, and they may be sure that they could hardly have appropriated money to any object that will bring a surer return to the interest of the country.

PRESIDENT GALLAUDET and family intend to depart for Europe on the 6th of July. The President has for some time felt the need of some relaxation from the arduous duties of his position, and he will therefore, with the consent of the Board of Directors of the Institution, spend about fifteen months in the Old World. He intends to divide his time principally between Switzerland and Germany, and pass it in rest and study. We are pleased, and yet we are sad. Pleased that our President is to have so long a period of release from harrying cares, and of that recuperation which it has been evident he needs. Sad, that the Institution and College will have to go so long without his untiring energy, his genial presence, and friendly interest and care for all their inmates. We shall all miss, too, the kind interest of Mrs. Gallaudet and the social advantages of her family. We wish them all a prosperous sojourn, and a glad return to us with renewed health and energy to carry on the work which this Institution is pledged to do for the deaf-mutes of the land.

CHERRIES are ripe and scarce on the premises.

THE SENIORS were examined for degrees on the 10th and 11th.

STRAWBERRIES are ripe and plentiful, but that is no excuse for thieving.

THERE will be an exhibition of the Primary Department on the 18th.

MR. D. R. COLEMAN, of the Belleville, Ontario, Institution, was in town lately.

A NEW ivy for the Class of '70 was planted by Mr. Houghton while he was here.

MRS. BAUMGRAS continues the lessons in drawing in the absence of her husband in South America and California.

ONE thousand quarts is the yield of our strawberry patch so far, not counting those abstracted by students as botanical specimens.

MR. BALLARD was called home last week by the fatal illness of his only sister. She died four hours before his arrival. His many friends sorrow with him in his trouble.

PROFESSOR PORTER and one of his sisters, with a few friends, intend to go to Europe on the 20th of July next, for a three months' sojourn. *Bon voyage!*

THE President's niece, Mrs. A. D. Shaw, and her husband, spent a week here lately. It is understood that they go to California this summer, on business and pleasure combined.

MR. EDSON FESSENDEN, of Hartford, Conn., the President's father-in-law, and Mr. P. W. Gallaudet, a brother, with his daughter Belle, have been spending a few days here lately.

WE are pained to hear of the sudden death of the mother of Mr. W. L. Bird, '70, and of the prostration of his father by a stroke of paralysis, from which it is not thought he can recover.

ON the 12th, a suit was tried in the superior court in Baltimore, Md., to recover money due the Institution for the education of beneficiaries from that city, and the jury awarded every cent claimed.

MR. HUGH McMASTER, who is one of those instrumental in the establishment of the Pittsburg day-school for the deaf and dumb, paid us a visit lately. His son is a member of the Preparatory class.

S. T. GREENE, '70, expects to be here at Commencement. We hear he is riding his old hobby, viz: the velocipede, and does the two miles between the Institution and his residence in eight minutes.

THE Sophs are making surveying expeditions to the tops of neighboring hills under care of Professor Spencer. Their table of distances must be taken with considerable salt, as it does not at all agree with pre-existent notions.

L. A. HOUGHTON, '70, passed two days with us this week. He was on his way from Knoxville to New York, his vacation having commenced on the 10th. He is looking well, and expresses himself as much pleased with Tennessee.

THE Sophs, under charge of Professor Chickering, make semi-weekly botanical excursions into the woods back of the College. They have advanced so far that they can tell a strawberry when they see one, although they have to taste first.

THE hydrants gave out on Friday and Saturday last, and the pump, from ill usage, got disgusted and wouldn't work. We were for two days an *anhydrous* community. If it hadn't been for the presence of a new Babcock Fire Extinguisher (securely boxed) we might have had a little fear of fire.

A FRESHMAN asks: "Why is the Sophomore class, studying trigonometry, like the scribes and pharisees of old?" "Because it is a wicked generation seeking after a *sine*," etc. The Sophs retort by the following: "Why is the Freshman recitation room like that remarkable tree whose leaves quiver in the slightest breeze?" "Because it is an *ass-pen*—(aspens)."

THE Kendalls played a game with the War Department nine on the 11th, and defeated them by a score of 50 to 9. Though badly beaten, the warriors took it good humoredly and proved themselves gentlemen. They are going to try it again Monday, the 17th, on the White Lot. To-day, the 15th, the Kendalls play the professional nine of the Nationals on the Olympic grounds.

MRS. THOMAS H. GALLAUDET, mother of our president, and grandmother to us all, has returned to Washington, where she abides till after Commencement. It may please her many friends and well-wishers to know that the old lady is enjoying excellent health, and spends her days in peace and quiet at the homes of her children, staying several months with each in turn. We, like all her grandchildren, look up to her with affection, and hail her arrival with genuine joy.

DENNIE, our President's oldest son, a little, golden-haired boy of two years, very early one May morning was brought into his mother's room, his night dress all wet with dew, one stocking off, one on, and with such a look of wonderment in his large, blue eyes. "Why, where have you been, Dennie?" asked his mamma. "Over to Mr. Twitterins." "Why did you go there?" "To see the little birdies, and to ask, 'How are you, little birdies?'" We think

the "little birdies" could not have had a sweeter visitor, and only wished we could have photographed the little one on his morning walk as he talked with the little songsters.

THE appropriation for the purchase of Kendall Green for the Institution passed Congress on the day of adjournment. An impromptu celebration was gotten up by the students. The flag was run up on the tower, pistols were fired, and lungs exercised, and in the evening a bonfire was lighted. A party of semi-mutes on top of the tower sang, "I'm monarch of all I survey," in cracked voices that sank no lower than the fifth tier of slates, and the whole scene was quite affecting. Seriously, every one was quite elated, and none more so than our worthy President, who is thus relieved of a load of care, much to the thankfulness of us all.

THE annual picnic of the Sabbath-school came off in the woodland on the Institution premises, on Saturday, the 8th, and a very sociable time was enjoyed by all. What with croquet, the bowling-alley, rambling about in search of flowers and wild strawberries; the swings, grace hoops, come, puss, come, from tree to tree; ice-cream, strawberries, cakes, and lemonade, the time passed swiftly and evening came all too soon. But the little ones were well tired out, and the same is to be said of those of larger growth. Much credit is due to those students who had charge of the affair, and their exertions to please were crowned with abundant success. We were all there, from Grandmother Gallaudet down to—Master Kohl! and we say, may the picnics never grow less, and may we all be here to enjoy them each recurring summer.

THE Kendalls have played five games this season; two with the Jefferson Club, two with the Chesapeake, and one with the Active. They were beaten first by the Jefferson, by a score of 7 to 15, in a very interesting game. The game with the Chesapeake, which came next, was an extraordinary long and dull one, and resulted in the second defeat of the Kendalls—35 to 37. The pitching was very wild, and the umpiring miserable, as no competent person had been obtained, and those who acted in that capacity knew little of the rules of the game. The Kendalls led up to the ninth inning, when the umpire was changed for the second time, and the Chesapeakes getting the man they wanted, the game was given to them. The Kendalls showed their superiority to the latter club in the second game on the 3d, in which they punished them by the following handsome score:

KENDALL.			CHESAPEAKE.		
Runs.	H.	L.	Runs.	H.	L.
1. Chambers, 2d b.....	7	0	1. Ward, s. s.....	2	4
2. Wheeler, l. f.....	4	4	2. Wall, 3d b.....	2	3
3. Chapin, 3d b.....	3	4	3. Shafer, l. f.....	2	4
4. Seymour, p.....	2	4	4. Hanney, 1st b.....	2	2
5. Allman, s. s.....	4	1	5. Dick, c. f.....	2	2
6. Martin, c.....	4	4	6. Jordan, p.....	2	2
7. Wakefield, 1st b. . .	4	3	7. Birch, r. f.....	0	4
8. Abbott, r. f.....	5	5	8. Ennis, 2d b.....	3	2
9. Wilkinson, c. f.....	5	2	9. Duval, c.....	0	4
Total.....	31	27	Total.....	15	27
By innings.....	1	2 3 4 5 6 7 8 9			
KENDALL.....	1	6 2 8 0 3 6 0 5=31			
CHESAPEAKE.....	1	1 0 5 0 0 1 4 3=15			

Fly-catches: Kendalls, 14; Chesapeake, 10. Umpire, John Murphy; Scorer, M. C. Fortescue.

The second game with the Jeffersons came off on the Olympic grounds on the 1st, and up to the last inning was quite interesting. By the exhibition of a little more doggedness our nine might have won, as they led when the Jeffersons went to the bat in the last inning. The game, as a whole, shows what good material we have, and all they need is a little training to be able to compete with any club in the city. Wilkinson's play at centre, Large's at right field, and Wakefield's at 1st, were especially noteworthy. Seymour's pitching was a little wild in the last inning and materially aided the Jeffersons in getting that 8, while the leisurely manner in which Wheeler walked after the ball when it passed him made it a sure thing. They both can do better, and doubtless will hereafter.

Score by Innings.....

	1	2	3	4	5	6	7	8	9
KENDALL.....	4	0	0	1	0	0	0	2	4=11
JEFFERSON.....	1	0	0	5	0	1	0	1	8=16

Fly-catches: Kendall, 14; Jefferson, 6. Umpire, Jas. Denison; Scorers, M. C. Fortescue, C. F. Hurlbut.

The game with the Actives resulted 11 to 23 in favor of the Kendalls.

A SOUTHERN paper is getting up a new edition of the Book of Proverbs, or of one chapter of it. This is a sample: "Blessed is the woman who compoundeth a pudding in silence, for she is more to be envied than she who maketh a tart reply."

## INSTITUTION NEWS.

### MISCELLANEOUS.

SEVERAL persons near Salem, Oregon, have made offers of land for the purpose of encouraging the early erection by the State of the necessary buildings for a deaf-mute school.

THE graduating exercises of the Ohio Institution occur on the 18th. School will be dismissed on the 19th. The Institution has just enjoyed its annual picnic. It took six cars to convey the pupils to the grounds. A very pleasant time was had by all concerned.

### IOWA.

MR. TURTON, one of the teachers, has resigned to become an editor of one of the city papers.

Miss Brown, another of the teachers, is confined to her bed with a serious attack of fever, neuralgia, and rheumatism. It is feared she will not recover for a long time.

School closes on the 19th. All of the teachers, except Mr. Zorbaugh, are going to spend their vacation with their friends.

A \$3,000 barn is now in process of construction, and it is hoped it will be finished before winter.

The Silent B. B. C. has disbanded till next term, owing to the departure of its best players for home.

Miss Bickford, of the Nebraska Institution, visited this school lately, and was well entertained. J. C. H.

### ONTARIO, CANADA.

WHAT the Fourth of July is to the Americans the Queen's birthday is to the English. The 53d anniversary took place on the 24th of May, and the day was celebrated with great enthusiasm by everybody. As a long and severe winter was beginning to be forgotten, and the verdant foliage of early summer to make its appearance, the desire for a holiday, as the 24th came round, began to be very manifest among the boys. Unfortunately, throughout the day several heavy showers fell at intervals, which tended somewhat to dampen the ardor and the muslin of the merry-makers. A large flag was thrown to the breeze at daylight in the morning in front of the Institution. "Welcome," in large letters decorated with evergreens, was conspicuous over the front door, and over the hall-door was "Accept our silent welcome." On entering the chapel the large and beautiful colored lettering, "God save the Queen," just above the platform, drew our attention. During the morning all the little boys were seized with a warlike ardor and in a small way made a great noise in the world, while the large ones were busy making preparations for the parade and decorating the fire-engine with evergreens. At about 1 o'clock the boys took their engine, and, in their new uniforms, made their way through the town to join the procession. A large crowd soon collected around the little fellows, and seemed much interested. One of the local papers, speaking of them, says:

"And last, but not least, two companies of mutes from the Institute, with two of Nunn's chemical engines. These companies, dressed in a very neat firemen's uniform, were a new feature in firemen's processions, and attracted a great deal of attention and much greater praise. They had all the appearance of veterans; the steady march, proud determination, and manly pride gave full assurance that as firemen they would stay the destroying element by putting forth undivided energy and subordinated physical effort."

After the procession was over a party of ladies and gentlemen, about 400 in number, came to the Institution by the ferry steamer. Dr. Palmer and staff welcomed them at the wharf, and the deaf-mute firemen escorted them to the buildings. Then the Doctor gave them an exhibition of the system of teaching the deaf and dumb. At sunset they went home well pleased with their visit, praising Dr. Palmer and his teachers for their faithfulness and energy.

In the evening the pupils had what they called "a grand firemen's ball," which they enjoyed exceedingly, and the merry dance was kept up until nearly midnight, when they reluctantly retired to the "arms of Morpheus."

S. T. G.

### AMERICAN ASYLUM.

SINCE our last letter the Governors of Massachusetts and of Maine have visited the Asylum, and the usual programmes for entertaining them were carried out. Very likely this Institution is the only one in the United States so often favored with visits of Governors from different States. In the committee from Maine was a son of Neal Dow, the famous temperance speaker, who, at the request of the pupils, told how Gov. Briggs, of Massachusetts, refrained from wearing a shirt till the day of his death in order to induce an habitual drunkard to sign the pledge.

A case of sickness, comparatively rare, occurred among our pupils lately. The victim was Wm. S. Barrett, of Plymouth, Massachusetts, a young man of excellent character and good standing. He had been slightly indisposed for some time back; but his disease, water in the lungs, soon took such a turn that he was confined to his chair, being unable to lie down. He continued thus for five days, till on Friday, May 17, death gave him rest.

It has been decided to make an addition of thirty feet to the school building, that being at present not capable of holding all the classes that it should. Brick and lumber are already being hauled to the ground, and work will commence as soon as the pupils have left for vacation, which they will do on Tuesday, the 25th of this month. The addition will be to the west wing, on its east side, extending towards the dining-room and cutting down a portion of the shed adjoining the main building. It is not likely that the number of pupils in attendance will greatly increase for some time to come, and as the old building is still very serviceable, the directors do not think it advisable to erect a new and expensive building on Prospect Hill or elsewhere, as there has been some talk (by unauthorized persons) of doing.

Professor Bell, who has attained so much celebrity from his system of visible speech, has been here since the 1st of May, teaching articulation to a part of the pupils. He has three assistants, who teach according to his instructions. One of them is a teacher from the Illinois Institute, Miss Trask, who has come to learn his method with a view to its introduction there. It is too early to deduce any conclusions from what has been done. Every morning after chapel services Mr. Bell gives all the pupils vocal exercise. They stand up, stretch out their arms in front and bring them vigorously back for a number of times to open their lungs; then, in a low tone and all together, they say what may sound like *iiii*, as long as Mr. Bell wishes. He moves his hand, with thumb and forefinger close together, slowly from left to right, for this, and spreads out his fingers quickly when he wants them to stop. Then he begins again but with his thumb and forefinger wide apart, and such a roar comes up as makes the floor tremble, the windows rattle, and the hall resound again. With these simple motions of his hand and fingers he has the whole two hundred and fifty voices, from deep bass to shrill treble, under sufficient control to make them roar in concert or die away softly. The sound may be loud or low, long or short, or changed from loud to low, or from low to loud; the variety is greater than might at first be supposed. The pupils like it. It is a new sensation to most of them. It is also a new sensation to outsiders. People stop on the street to listen, and stare at the windows. The noise may be heard a quarter of a mile off, and must be a rare thing, the like of which exists not on the face of the earth. The people will begin to think the word "dumb" must be dropped hereafter in connection with the American Asylum and its inmates. It is really amusing to watch the faces of visitors who are present during this exercise. Surprise, wonder, amusement, a strong inclination to laugh, and now and then a shrinking at an unusually loud blast, all find expression in and chase each other over the face, like sparks in a piece of recently-burnt paper. The other day, a smart little black and tan terrier belonging to a visitor came in. He sat by his master's side on the bench, grave as a judge, and with upright pointed ears, intelligently surveying the backs of the assembly. When the concert begun his ears pricked up higher, and at the loudest notes came together at the tips, while his tail quivered. He must have felt a great desire to put in a ringing bark, but being a well-bred dog he did not do so. His ears kept time with the music in a most amusing manner. At the end he jumped up and frisked around, seeming to have enjoyed himself immensely.

W. L. B.

## NEW YORK.

The paragraph in the last number of *THE SILENT WORLD*, relating to a "free fight" on the ball-ground of this Institution, was wholly untrue. No such fight occurred, and there was no disturbance whatever. We had the particulars signed with the full name of a person who was once an inmate of the Institution, and pretended to be a member of the High Class. It gave the minutest particulars of the alleged fight, the names of the leaders, and of those who were expelled. The peculiar style of many deaf-mutes rendered us unsuspecting of the extravagance of this letter, and our innocence of any cause for such a deception rendered us an easy prey to the malignity of the writer. "The blame be to him who fools you once; the blame be to you if he fools you twice." Hereafter we shall be suspicious of letters from New York.

Our regular correspondent sends the following: The younger teachers of this Institution have formed a base-ball club with the outlandish title of the *Heathen Chinese Club*, taking their name and motto from Ah-sin, who undertook to play a game which he did not understand with a smile that was childlike and bland. They have entered on the campaign with zeal. Their first practice game indicated that if they soon become able to beat the pupils' clubs, they will have made wonderful progress.

The second nine of the Dexter Club beat the Sunnysides, a club of speaking youths, from the French Institute, May 19th, by the handsome score of 40 runs to 12. This is the second defeat the Sunnysides have sustained in contending with our deaf-mute clubs; the Union Stars having beaten them before.

On the 25th of May the first nine of the Dexters went down Sixth avenue about three-fourths of a mile to play a match game with the Jasper Club, composed of students of the Roman Catholic College at Manhattanville. They played only three innings, scoring four runs to six for their opponents, and then left in disgust, thinking themselves cheated by unfair rulings of the umpire.

On the 18th of May they played the Inwood Club composed of young men from the place of that name, about three miles north of the Institution. Seven innings were played, with the following result:

Innings	1	2	3	4	5	6	7
INWOOD	5	3	0	0	5	0	1=14
DEXTER	5	9	5	4	6	15	13=57

Much credit is due to Matteson, the new pitcher of the Dexters.

The following compose the Dexter nine: Robinson, c.; Piano, s. s.; Kowald, 3d b.; Matteson, p.; Whalen, r. f.; Streiner, c. f.; Willetts, 2d b.; C. A. Smith, l. f.; Carroll, 1st b.

The annual meeting for the election of directors of this Institution came off Tuesday, May 21st. The old members were re-elected, except Dr. Peet and one other gentleman, Mr. James, who both resigned. Our regret for the retirement of Dr. Peet is somewhat relieved by reflecting that Dr. Gallaudet and Dr. Barnard, both formerly professors in the Institution, are still members of the Board of Directors. Dr. Peet still remains Emeritus Principal.

Following the election was an exhibition in the chapel, graced by many distinguished friends of the Institution, both ladies and gentlemen. Among the latter, Judge H. E. Davies; his son, Gen. H. E. Davies; ex-Gov. M. L. Ward, of New Jersey; Rev. Dr. Brinsmade, formerly a teacher at Hartford, with Dr. Peet, now of Newark, N. J., and others.

The exhibition of Mr. J. W. Conklin's class, who have been in school only about eight months, showed what could be done by an able and experienced teacher in that time. They wrote with surprising neatness, and even elegance, and answered promptly a variety of questions in writing. Mr. Engelsmann's pupils showed much facility in reading on the lips, and some spoke very distinctly. The young men of that division of the High Class called the supplementary class were then called up to exemplify the degree of mental culture and skill in language attainable by deaf-mutes under favorable circumstances. Among other questions, they were asked what occupation they would prefer. One wrote that he proposed to become a surveyor, as he has actually learned the use of the compass, and the mode of measuring and platting land, and ascertaining boundary lines; a second chose printing; a third preferred to be a teacher; two or three others expressed a preference for farming, and one announced himself as a photographer. In fact he has already had considerable practice in that art, and has taken many good likenesses of our teachers and pupils, views of our buildings, &c.

The exhibition was enlivened by the recitation of Sheridan's ride, after the spirit-stirring poem of the late T. B. Reade, which Mr. Jewell rendered in graceful pantomime. General Duryea, who was present, facetiously told Mr. Jewell that he deserved more credit than Sheridan, for he was at his post while the famous general was twenty miles away when his presence was so important. However, he atoned for his absence by his fiery return.

A pupil being asked "What is the shape of the earth and what is its surface?" replied: "The earth is round like a soap-bubble, and its surface is the outside." A girl, in reply to a question as to which of her studies she liked the least, said: "History, because I am not fond of reading about war in the History."

J. R. B.

## OUR SUBSCRIBERS' CORNER.

WILLIAM J. COPELAND, South Carolina: send money by post office money order, or by registered letter, if the first is impossible.

J. A. POWERS, Unionville, Conn., wishes to enter college in the fall, and study for a profession. He thinks much of base-ball—a little too much perhaps; wants to pitch for the Kendalls. There is something else to do at college besides play ball, as J. A. P. will find if he goes there.

DAISY LARINGTON gives us kind and encouraging words, and verifies them by deeds, for she sends us quite a collection of articles which she has come across in her reading. One of them is "Charlotte Elizabeth's Protege Jack," published in this number. Daisy assures us "if she did not like our 'aristocratic' paper she would not take the trouble to look over magazines and papers and cut out these articles for us." We are very grateful to Daisy, and beg to tender her many thanks. All like contributions are welcome.

AN exchange tells us that "Indianapolis has a firm with a woman as silent partner." Was the poor creature born that way, or was it the result of an accident?

DEAF people residing in New England will visit the coming jubilee, in Boston, with anticipations of enjoyment which may never again occur in their experience.

A MAN in Los Angeles, Cal., who had been in perfectly good health, suddenly lost the power of speech without any apparent cause. As he can neither read nor write, he is unable to give his own views in regard to what led to his sudden dumbness.

## THE FORTNIGHT.

## HOME.

A DELEGATION of Sioux Indians, headed by the chiefs Red Cloud and Red Dog, arrived in Washington on the 24th of May, to confer with the Secretary of the Interior in regard to obtaining more supplies of arms, ammunition, horses, &c. It is understood that the Government will give them what they wish. —Mechanics and laboring men generally, in New York and elsewhere, have struck for a reduction of the hours which make up a day's work from ten to eight, with the same pay as heretofore. It is urged by the friends of the movement that in case such a reduction is made, more time will be afforded workmen for mental improvement. —A new statue of Shakspeare was unveiled in Central Park, N. Y., on the 23d ult. Wm. Cullen Bryant, the poet, delivered an oration upon the occasion. —New Haven, one of the capitals of Connecticut, has offered that State \$1,000,000, with which to build a state-house. —The Great Peace Jubilee, at Boston, will begin on the 17th inst. and continue until July 4. It is to be on an immense scale; \$50,000 have already been realized from the sale of tickets. —The Pennsylvania State Agricultural Fair will be held this year in Erie. —The amnesty bill, recently passed by Congress, removes political disabilities from about 150,000 persons. —On the 16th of May, the west wing of the state-house at Columbus, S. C., was blown down in a storm. —Swarms of locusts have appeared in Bourbon county, Ky., threatening destruction to the crops. —It is reported that a chest, containing \$30,000, with Captain Kidd's name on the lid, has been dug up in Cape May county, N. J. —The forty-eighth anniversary of the American Sunday-School Union took place in Philadelphia, May 23. —The *New York Tribune* has been investigating the extent to which milk is adulterated in that city, and has found that the people pay daily for 75,000 quarts of water, that being the quantity with which the "middle-men" and vendors dilute their milk. A "reform" is surely needed there. —The fate of the Treaty of Washington is still uncertain. The English government seems loth to accept the supplemental article as passed by the Senate. —Two emigrant-ships arrived in New York recently with small-pox on board. —Decoration day was very generally observed. In Washington, all the Government Departments were closed. —The Centennial Commission, in its late session at Philadelphia, has determined that the exhibition will be opened April 19, and closed October 19, 1876. —The steamship *Adriatic*, of the new White Star Line, has just made the quickest voyage across the Atlantic ever accomplished, doing it in 7 days 16 hours, beating the time of the *Inman* steamer City of Paris, which once made the voyage in 7 days 20 hours. —James Gordon Bennett, the veteran journalist and founder and proprietor of *The N. Y. Herald*, died on the 1st of June. —Faber's lead-pencil factory in New York was burned, May 29. The loss was \$250,000, and 265 persons were thrown out of employment. —The National Republican Convention met at Philadelphia, June 5, 6, and 7. President Grant was renominated for a second term, and Henry Wilson, of Massachusetts, was nominated for Vice-President. —The eight-hour strikes are spreading. Their parade in New York on the 10th instant was a great fizzle, and the employers stand firm. —The corn crop at the West is said to be backward, but as a very large area has been planted, the prospects for an average crop are good. —A fierce tornado swept over Fortress Monroe, May 26. Several lives were lost, and considerable damage was done to shipping and buildings. —It is reported that about 2,000 hostile Indians intend making an attack upon the Northern Pacific Railroad this summer. —It is stated that on Decoration day about \$3,000 worth of flowers were placed on the grave of James Fisk, Jr., at Brattleboro, Vt. —Cuba sends us her gamblers, Germany, her robbers and other criminals, and now Greece has shipped us an assorted lot of her brigands. Very cheerful news! —Gen. Howard has been compelled to give up all hope of a peaceful policy toward the Apaches of Arizona. —The public debt was decreased \$7,000,000 in May. —Ex-President Johnson was in Washington lately as a witness before the Committee on Military Affairs, in regard to the missing Buell Records. —And now the news comes that a *Herald* correspondent has interviewed Dr. Livingstone, and that the great explorer really is alive.

## CONGRESS.

On account of pressure of business, the time for adjournment was extended from May 29 to June 4. In the closing moments of the session, however, Senators Sumner and Schurz made lengthy speeches, denouncing the present Administration, and the President's friends secured a still further extension until June 10 to get time to reply. —The House passed the Senate bill to pay Dr. J. M. Best, of Kentucky, \$25,000 for property destroyed by United States troops during the war, which the President has since vetoed. —The House has passed the tariff bill, which makes a reduction of about \$44,000,000 in taxes. —The *habeas corpus* suspension bill has been passed, as also the civil rights bill of Senator Sumner, cut down so as to merely give colored persons equal rights with whites in places of public amusement, on railroads, &c. —Both the Senate and House toward the end of the session kept at work very steadily, and frequently the light on the dome of the Capitol shone until long after midnight. Vagabonds crept into the galleries, and stretching themselves on the seats, obtained free lodgings until adjournment.

—Senator Sumner has proposed an amendment to the Constitution, providing for the election of President by the vote of the people, and abolishing the office of Vice-President. —The Senate has passed a bill to prevent cruelty to animals, while in transit. —An extra session will probably have to be called by the President.

## FOREIGN.

MAY 24 was the birthday of Queen Victoria. —Farm-laborers in England recently struck for an increase of wages, which they have secured. —Mr. Sickles, our minister to Spain, had arrived at Madrid, May 21. —That Dr. Livingstone, the African explorer, is either dead or alive, is about all that is known of him. —The troubles in Spain continue. At last accounts the Carlists were still active, though operating in small bodies. —The remains of Louis Philippe, King of France, are to be removed from England to the former country. —An English cricket club is coming to this country during the summer. —In the French Assembly there have lately been made very brilliant speeches both in defence and condemnation of the Empire of Napoleon III. They have destroyed the last faint expectation of his restoration. —The steamship *Baltimore*, from Baltimore to Bremen, collided, May 22, with a Spanish steamer, and had a hole stove in her hull, and was run on the rocks, and became a wreck. —Henri Rochefort, and other French Communist prisoners, sailed for New Caledonia, May 24. —The sailing vessel *Huntsman*, of Harbor Grace, N. S., was wrecked on the coast of Labrador, April 20. Over two-thirds of the crew perished, and those who escaped death were more or less injured. —The *Paris Figaro* says that Nilsson is to be married early in July, to M. Rouzeand, of that city. —The long-looked for boat race between the Atlanta and the London clubs, came off on the 10th, and resulted in an easy victory for the English crew.

## POLITICAL.

GRATZ BROWN has written a long letter, accepting the Cincinnati nomination. —The Democrats of Los Angeles have endorsed Greeley. —Jeff. Davis denies the report that he expressed himself willing to support the Cincinnati nominations. —As the time draws near for the assembling of the National Democratic Convention, at Baltimore, great interest is turned upon it. It may or may not second the nominations made at Cincinnati. —The Vermont Democratic State Convention met on the 12th, with the uncommonly large attendance of nearly two hundred delegates. Resolutions were adopted endorsing the Cincinnati platform, and favoring union with any who hold to its principles. The delegates will favor the nomination of Greeley or of a straight-out democrat, as may seem best, when the National Convention assembles. —The Democratic Conventions for the Seventh Massachusetts Congressional District, met in convention on the 12th. A resolution recommending the adoption at Baltimore of the Cincinnati platform was passed. —The Democratic Convention for the Ninth district in the same State assembled on the same day. They chose delegates to the Baltimore Convention, and refused to instruct them to vote for Greeley. —The nomination of Vice-President Colfax for Congressman-at-large in Indiana is suggested. —The Democratic State Conventions in South Carolina, Missouri, and Indiana have endorsed the Cincinnati platform, and instructed their delegates to vote for Greeley at the Baltimore Convention.

## THE BABCOCK ENGINE IN THE CINCINNATI FIRE DEPARTMENT.

F. W. FARWELL, *Secretary*: A fire broke out in the drug store, No. 550 North Fifth street, April 26, and owing to oil and other inflammable fluids, the stock and wood-work of store were completely enveloped in flames in a few moments, making an intensely hot fire. The Babcock engine, in the hands of Engine Company No. 14, arrived quickly on the ground, and as soon as 50 feet of hose could be unreeled, was ready to play; and, without aid from the steamers, the fire was quickly extinguished in a few moments, doing no damage to any other portion of the building, and without drenching the stock in the basement. At another fire the engine was taken ten blocks, 150 feet of hose was unreeled and taken to the rear of building, and up three stories to roof, and the fire extinguished without any damage by water or aid from the steamers. We were witnesses to the above, and cheerfully give our testimony to its efficiency, economy, and readiness, and commend it to the confidence of towns and cities.

E. G. MEGRAVE, *Chief Engineer*,  
L. WISKEY, *Assistant Engineer*,  
W. H. HUGHES, *Assistant Engineer*,  
Cincinnati Fire Department.

Horace Jordan,  
REPAIRER OF  
BOOTS, SHOES, AND RUBBERS,  
18 ASYLUM STREET,  
EVENING POST BUILDING. HARTFORD, CONN.  
Rubber Soles neatly put on to Boots and Shoes.